# The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

### Unheralded Heroes On Life's Battlefield

miration of those who come after and emulate a glorious example are the rewards which are the rightful due of valor and patriotism, rewards enare written high in the list of those on whom Fame has bestowed im-

But what of the heroes on the battlefield of life, in the daily common round, who play their part to its linish without an accompaniment of trumpets, and then vanish quietly from the ranks without recognition of Cross of Honory.

Hands crossed in peaceful rest, sightless eyes closed in slumber—such a hero lay not long ago, unheralded and uncrowned, after more than four-score and ten years of faithful service in behalf of humanity. Fame was not busied in writing this hero's epitaph, but it has been graven deep in the memories of many hearts bound by ties of comradeship to the hero's own.

Her career was not marked by a

own,

Her career was not marked by a series of successes. She was not spurred to endeavor by plaudits, nor sustained in it by the imparted knowledge that she was the centre of an inspiration, an exemplar worthy of imitation in thought and action. Her part was so quietly performed, her post so unobtrusive, though so important, that what she did and said passed for years almost unnoticed and passed for years almost unnoticed and

portant, that what she did and said passed for years almost unnoticed and unheard.

Gailant Standard-Bearer.

Now that her long fight has ended, however, the fact that she was always so gallant a standard-bearer comes back into mind. The wearlness of the march, the falling out of ranks of dearly loved comrades whose hands had clasped her own, the treachery of enemies and the stress of varying attack and repulse—these many hard-ships failed altogether to quench the light of her brave spirit or to turn it aside from its expressed purpose. Her step was as firm, her head held as high, her eye as bright at the end as the beginning.

In the beginning, indeed, the ardor of youth rendered the conflict a loy. Youth passed into maturity, maturity into old age, and ardor was transformed into faithfulness that protected by its watchful tenderness the infirmity of the weak, that gave of its courage to the despondent, that hid its own pain, while ministering to the hungry needs of many.

Her Place in God's Acre.

The image of the soldler here who has led the armies of the world survives in monumental and storied bronze or marble, beside which this world lingers to read a little and learn a story. Not so with the gallant standard-bearer. A mound of green, starred with flowers in springtime and covered with the drifting down of autumn's crimson and russet leaves, in the God's acre around the church where she worshiped, rises above where she lies forgotten by the rsnks, but remembered by the great Captalinio whose hands her banner has been given back.

The battlefield of life has many such standard-bearers, has always had

into whose hands her banner has been given back.

The battlefield of life has many such standard-bearers, has always had thom. Its soldiers have not always readily followed where these bearers led, have swiftly passed onward over the gap where they have fallen, without pausing to do them homage. The world sometimes knows not its own loss, but though "Such lives may wither here.

less, but though
"Such lives may wither here.
They are upgathered from the sed
And we shall see them reappear
In the long summertime of God."
VIRGINIA WESTOVER.

In the long summertime of God."

VIRGINIA WESTOVER.

The nuptial kiss, with a meaning akin to that of the kiss of peace, had its origin in a most serious and practical church ceremony known as the Espousals. Among medieval people, as among some classes of Jows today, it was customary for the bridegroom and the bride to meet before witnesses in the church some days or even weeks before the marriage and there make a pledge of future union, and at such times a ring was usually presented by the prospective husband. Sometimes, however, me man was too poor to buy the ornament, and instead, presented a kiss, which was doubtless amore pleasant and was considered a binding pledge before man and God.

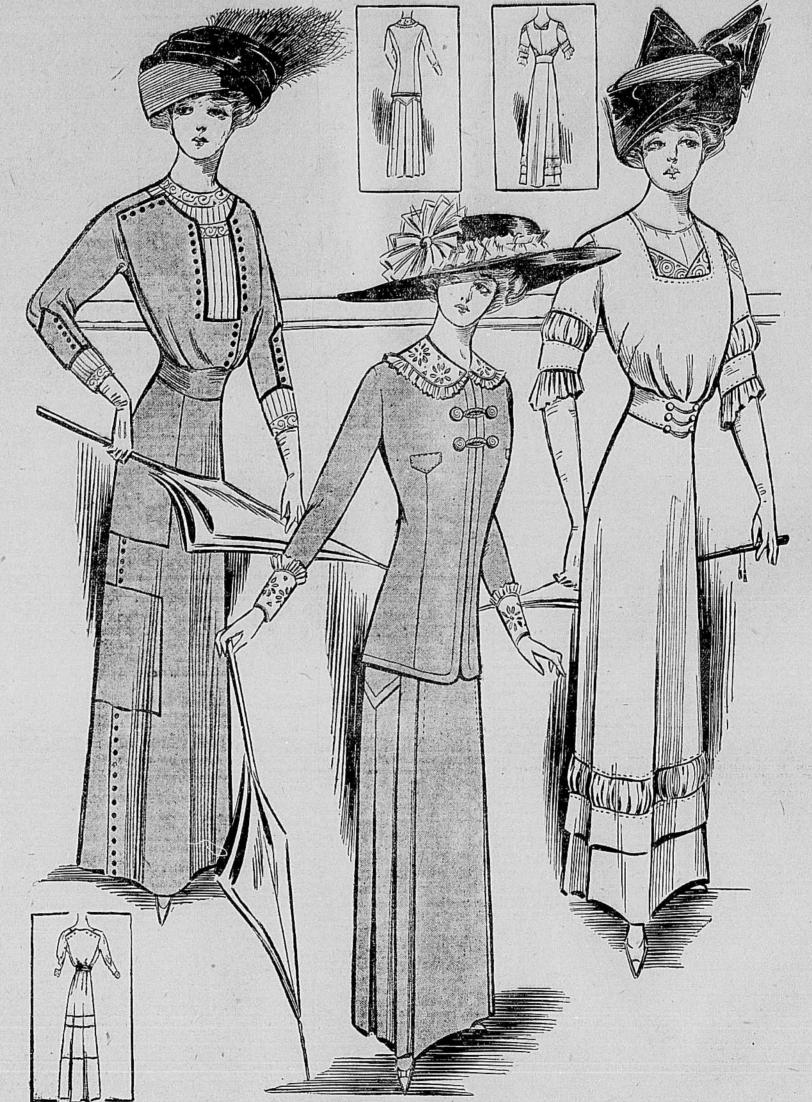
The custom of allowing the preacher to take a kiss along with his fee had a very different beginning. In early Catholic days, after the wedding refreshments had been served, the priest always came forward and gave the husband—think of it!—the kiss of peace, and that gentleman passed it on to his wife, while, at the same time, the priest's assistant kissed the best man, who passed it on to the occlusion that the peace kiss should be placed nearer the source of disturbance, and thus the wife came to receive the gift direct.—Carl Holliday in June Smart Set.

New Type of Skirt.

An entirely new type of skirt—and none which cannot fall to appeal to the woman who likes to combine the novel with the practical in her everyday attire—has the front and back formed of a graduated box-pleated panel, the plaits being stitched to position about two-thirds of the length of the skirt, while falling free below. At the sides the skirt is arranged to present a tunic-effect, the dart-fitted upper portion being lengthened by a plaited flounce which is straight at the lower edge. The result is a very attractive compromise between the fitted and the plaited skirt models, for while the skirt fits with fashionable smoothness about the upper part, the plaits provide a comfortable width at the hem.

Fashionable Overblouse.

The overblouse waist now so fashionable displays all the pleasing features of the pleasant type of waist without any of its crudities. The tucked overblouse or jumper may be cut in one with the sleeve caps, and closed at the back. The neck may be cut round or pointed, as preferred; or the lining may be faced in guimpe effect, the neck being made high and finished with a collar. Or, again, the lining may be made entirely separate and used as a guimpe. The one-seam sleeves, which are attached to the lining or guimpe may be finished in either full or shorter length. Any style of soft belt or girdle may be worn. Marquisetté, chiffon cloin, toile de sole or mousseline would make this waist very daintily for summer wear, although any of the soft silks, crepes or silk and wool mixtures might be approprietely chosen.



MORNING FROCKS FOR LINEN, SERGE AND COTTON VOILE.

## Fashion Echoes

rage. Many of the handsomest models

It is Sympathy and Forgiveness on One Hand Balanced by its Severity on the Other.

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# THE WORLD'S VERDICT

#### The Gift of Wisdom and Her Handmaiden

Sages and great men have written down the interpretation of wisdom as a knowledge of one's own heart and

Probably because the mind in-stinctively shrinks from turning its searchlight on the heart and facing truths that might be revealed, few women are wholly wise, few know themselves for what they really are. Women do not like to realize them-

selves and their own natures entirely, They prefer to be the creatures of their imagination. They dress up an image embodying an ideal and do homage to it so often and so regularly that they almost, if not quite, succeed in considering it a genuine instead of a spurious reflection.

Crises in a woman's life may force her outside of her artifices as a poseur, may for the moment, or for several, render her honest, shock her into sincerity and into genuine self-knowledge. Then, whether she knows it or not, she is wise.

It or not, she is wise.

Not Favorable to Self-Love.

But the straightforwardness of Wisdom is not favorable to her self-love and her self-deception. So she makes haste to turn off the searchlight, to set up her image again and recall her usual attitudes and platitudes, to fortify her against the realizations of the too obvious and the too rudely apparent.

It is a curious phase in the evaluations of the search of the

It is a curious phase in the evolution of human nature, that which blunts the acuteness of a woman's perceptions in proportion to the measure of her indirectness. The values women are unconscious of theis vanity. The most selfish consider themselves marvela of generosity, the most frivolous, as monuments of sobrlety and self-denial.

If, as sometimes happens, all the little defenses behind which a woman has ensconced herself be swept away, and she is forced to acknowledge straightly that which she is and that which she does, she is as frightened as Saul was when the Witch of Endor raised the spirits at his bidding. She is not strong enough nor self-poised enough to look Wisdom in the face and remain tunnoved. She does not desire to have her weaknesses brought forward for inspection, nor her faults revealed beyond the point of her failing to recognize them.

The exceptional Woman.

The exceptional Woman is she who strives for charity of vision and for knowledge of her heart; who is not content with the imitation of reality, but desires reality itself. Such a woman searches out the obscure corners of her nature and bravely confronts the discoveries awaiting her there. They may not be pleasant or flattering to her self-love, but they reveal her actual identity, they teach her is faults as well as its strength. Thenceforward she is guarded against being betrayed, because she knows where she can trust herself and in opposing what she most needs for self-defense.

So much for the gift of knowledge which Wisdom holds in the hollow of her hand. When a woman has received, it and comprehends herself through its bestowal, the first thing she should do and is most neutrally inclined to do is to keep her comprehension to herself, not pass it on to chers, especially to other women.

Handmaiden of Knowledge.

Cleverness is the handmalden of knowledge, and in nothing dees a waluable secret whatever Wisdom may whisper in her ear. This secret applies to her and her only. It cannot possibly benefit any one else except through her

Discussions to Be Avoided.

If Jack doesn't like society, she can't make him like it. Men are not trick poodles to perform the stunts they are taught; if a woman found out her husband was one she would despise him. It would be wiser to set her preferences alongside his, not against them. Above all things, let her keep from discussing the situation with him. She cannot lay claim to much femininity if she can't be subtle when happiness depends on it. She can sum up the situation, make up her mind as to what she will do in the matter, and then do it in such a natural way that her young husband won't even know he has been analyzed.

Of course, if she wants to make a great show of will power, say she is